

"IT MUST NOT BE."

The night was throbbing with rapture, its pulses ran full with fire.

The roses trembled with perfume that thrilled us with sweet unrest.

At last, on the people down at Saint Michel said when a stranger would ask where he had come from.

PETE'S BABETTE.

HERE had always been Pete. At last, on the people down at Saint Michel said when a stranger would ask where he had come from.

Everybody along the straits knew the faint old figure, but no one knew of Babette, until they saw her one morning fluttering along behind Pete.

When Landry Dubois, from Algonac Island asked the question direct, Pete smiled and shook his head, his dark eyes, deep-set in the small brown face.

"She has no one but me," he said, with a dubious shrug of his thin, stooped shoulders.

Babette stopped playing long enough to flash a merry glance at him under the shelter of her thick brown hair.

"And so, all through the straits of the straits, as far as St. Ignace, and even down to Mackinac, she was known as Pete's Babette.

And the years passed by, ten of them, slow and sure and steady, one by one, as the wild geese fly to the Southland, and each one left Pete browner and more wrinkled and smaller.

One night he came home half frozen, with a dreadful cough. Babette sent him to bed and said he should go no more.

It was three days later when Mere M'rie showed her the empty meal bag. She smiled, there was still bacon and rice and dried fish. They were rich.

The following day Pete was delicious. Babette stood in the old kitchen, looking from the faded, wrinkled face on the pillow to where Mere M'rie knelt over by the stove praying.

Babette took the fur jacket from its nail. Before she went out of the kitchen she leaned over the old half-bred woman's bent form, "To St. Michel," she said slowly, pointing eastward.

Her hands worked quickly over the lines of the boat, and taking advantage of a momentary lull, she pushed away from the small, tumbled-down pier and struck out bravely for St. Michel.

Each heard in the speech of the other. The throb of a robbing ear. For we knew that the hour was coming.

O Love, the years have been lonely. And empty of all delight. Since we two parted forever.

out, the boat seemed to strike a new current. Babette caught her breath sharply, as she felt the strong, resistless power sweep her from her course.

Already the little boat had disappeared in the whirlpool of dashing waters, and Babette's heart sank as she looked about her on her new craft.

It was large; it seemed as large as Presque Isle itself, and at first it appeared stationary. But when she reached its centre she could feel the slow, steady motion as it swept on toward Lake Huron.

With hushed breath she waited. The floor was heaving so that she could hardly retain her place, but at last the pine crests of Algonac showed on her left, and she knew she would pass St. Michel.

She was opposite the town now. She could see the waves break on the pier, and yet there was no sign of help. With a fearlessness born of desperation she struggled to her feet and waved the scarf wildly, and suddenly a figure appeared on the lighthouse ladder.

It was Landry Dubois. He burst into the warm back room at old Mine. Porten's breathless and old.

"It is Pete's Babette," he cried to the crowd of fishermen and sailors, huddled on the log wood stove. She placed her hand to her mouth and shouted, but her voice sounded like a reed bird's pipe in the noise of the rushing waters.

"The light shall shine," promised Landry, and the waves that had laughed at Babette's little boat bowed before the masterful stroke of ten pair of St. Michel's strongest arms, as they bore Babette and provisions and medicine back to Presque Isle.

"Thou hast saved his life, little one," said Landry, when they stood in the kitchen where Mere M'rie still prayed. But Babette only smiled and nodded her head, and she went on to the lighthouse.

The winter twilight was falling swiftly, and the wind had gone down, like one tired with its mad play. For to the west she could see a boat struggling slowly up the straits, its lights gleaming now and then like jewels.

Suddenly, when scarcely half a mile

ELECTRICITY FOR HOMES

AN ARABIAN NIGHTS' DESCRIPTION OF THE HOUSE OF THE FUTURE.

The Production of Electricity by Inexpensive Methods Means a Revolution in Domestic Economy—Scientists Are Endeavoring to Solve the Power Problem.

Since the successful harnessing of Niagara, and the conversion of the mighty power into electric lighting, heating and traction, the value of electricity in a hundred different fields has been demonstrated, and we are told that we stand upon the edge of a marvelous future in which everything will be cheapened and simplified by this invisible but all-important agent.

With the power problem solved the work of electrically installing our cities would be greatly facilitated, and the millennium would be hastened by a hundred years. The new power would be clean, cheap and effective, and it would rapidly displace the old steam boilers, coal stoves and common heating apparatuses.

The electrically installed house would not be confined to the city. Even the farm house would profit by the change. Some neighboring stream of water could be dammed up and turbine wheels would be turned continually by the running water.

Many an overworked housewife must have viewed with envy the electric fans that cool the air on hot days in restaurants, and it would not be long before appropriate fans would be placed in every household for private use.

Just at present the quest for a revival of this far-reaching of the millennium. The production of electricity is too expensive to permit of its universal use in the way described, but there are important experiments being conducted to-day by eminent scientists, which promise to open the field for the immediate reduction of both the initial expense of installing a building and of supplying the house with all the electric heat, light and power needed.

When the Prince Consort was alive he used to see to it that no unfavorable portrait of his august wife, whether by sculptor, painter or photographer, was given to the public. He was anxious that full justice should be done to Her Majesty's personal appearance; that she should be represented at her best. After his death there was nobody to exercise this censorship. The Queen seemed to have become indifferent to externals; and though she frequently allowed her portrait to be taken, whether it gave her a pleasant expression or one that was almost forbidding in its severity.

Photographs of Queen Victoria. When the Prince Consort was alive he used to see to it that no unfavorable portrait of his august wife, whether by sculptor, painter or photographer, was given to the public.

The oven inside of the stove is surrounded by coils of wire in such a scientific way that all parts of it are evenly heated. There is no danger of burning the top of the cake while the bottom is left uncooked and doughy.

The Kodak is being regulated in Washington. Use of it is forbidden not only in the White House, but about the grounds surrounding the mansion. To take snapshots around the Capitol is possible only on a permit obtained from the sergeant-at-arms.

of bad ovens, slow ovens and "concocting" ovens. The electric stove avoids all these irregularities and makes cooking so aggravating in the ordinary coal stoves. Even the amateur would find it a delight to cook under such circumstances, and she would undoubtedly be unduly flattered by the success of her first experiments, for, as every good cook knows, half the battle is won when the stove is properly heated and regulated.

Places are arranged on the stove for tea kettles, coffee pots and other implements, and the heat is concentrated at the openings, so that little of it escapes into the room. But, in addition to this, separate portable broilers, tea kettles, chafin dishes and coffee pots are made, and other on top of the stove or in the dining-room, which chamber or wherever electric cooking can be made. These are arranged with separate coils of wire, which can be brought to an intense heat by simply connecting them to the wires in the side of the room, and the cooking can be accomplished in less time than it takes to make an ordinary fuel fire.

The heating of the house by the new power is a feature of the question, and no household has been burdened with the care and fore-thought necessary to run steam or hot water furnaces can fall to appreciate the new system in store for her. It is as far ahead of steam or hot water as they are ahead of the old-fashioned stoves and hot air furnaces.

Reproduces Geological Phenomena. Nothing could better illustrate the difference between old and new methods of getting at things than the interesting object-lesson work that is being conducted by Dr. T. A. Jagger in the Harvard geological laboratory. Here by a series of ingenious operations much like what a child would regard as play, the effects of the forces of nature are illustrated in miniature. One piece of apparatus has been devised to explain the "ripple marks" seen in many fossils. These marks, it is found, are not caused by the direct wash of the surface of the waves, but by the oscillation of the deeper water.

The effect produced by lateral pressure on stratified rocks is illustrated with layers of different colored wax, and miniature volcanic action such as that which formed the peculiar Black Hills of South Dakota is shown by forcing melted wax through layers of coal dust, plaster of paris, etc. The effects of erosion are shown by letting a fine spray of water fall on a miniature formation of land illustrating a variety of natural features. Geysers on a small scale are made and caused to spout with rhythmic regularity like the ones in nature. Sand deltas left by the melting of glaciers are also reproduced, and in the same way many other phenomena hitherto explained only theoretically are demonstrated under the actual physical conditions of expense and time.

The Value of Tact. A story of the wonderful tact, kindness and hospitality of one of the leaders of Baltimore society, who died recently, is told in the Baltimore Sun. At one of her famous receptions a rather awkward young man, with little social experience, accidentally knocked over and smashed one of a pair of beautiful and costly vases. Seeing his chagrin and embarrassment the hostess immediately put him at his ease by declaring: "Oh, Mr. —, I am so much obliged to you for breaking that vase. I never did like it, and I have been hoping that I could get rid of it somehow. Now that you have given me the excuse, I am going to give myself the pleasure of smashing the other one," which she accordingly proceeded to do, although she prized the vases highly.

Earliest Discovery of Coal in America. There is strong reason to believe that the first discovery of coal on this continent was made in Illinois by the early French explorers, some time between 1673 and 1680. James MacFarlane, author of the "Coal Regions of America," says: "It is remarkable that the first discovery of coal in America, which there is any account in a printed book, was made so far in the interior as Illinois, by Father Hennepin, more than 200 years ago."

Kodak Legislation. The Kodak is being regulated in Washington. Use of it is forbidden not only in the White House, but about the grounds surrounding the mansion. To take snapshots around the Capitol is possible only on a permit obtained from the sergeant-at-arms. The use of cameras in the Senate and House galleries is positively forbidden. Likewise the navy-yard and gun foundry are closed to them.

While the population of Maine increased during the last decade only from 651,986 to 694,466, or but about 5 per cent, the cost of the state government has nearly doubled during the last eight years.

IGNORANCE IN FRANCE.

Amazing Density of a Large Percentage of Army Recruits.

Not long ago a writer on military subjects related with conceivable stupefaction an anecdote for the truth of which he was able to vouch. In the course of a visit of inspection, a General had questioned a recruit as to what he knew about the war of 1870.

"When they had dined." Eating together only proves of fellowship and here shows Jesus' perfect recognition to all His disciples. "Simon, son of Jonas," He does not call him Cephas, or Peter, the name He had given him, for he had lost the credit of his strength and stability which those names signified.

THE SABBATH SCHOOL. International Lesson Comments For May 5.

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17. "The third time." The three questions could not but recall the three denials, and the form of the last question could not but vividly bring back to the mind the failure of personal devotion at the moment of trial. "Lovest thou Me?" This time Jesus uses Peter's word for love. "Was I wrong?" Because He presides over the question the third time and thus called attention to his failure, and because in changing his word he had used for love He seemed to imply a doubt of his own faith. It has been suggested that Peter feared lest Christ still saw something wrong in his heart that would lead to his being cast out of the church. "Thou knowest all things," and he appeals to Him for proof of his love.

19. "Glorify God." The good man glorifies God in his death as well as in his life. Psalms 116: 15; Phil. 1: 20. In an excellent manner did the dead of the martyrs glorify God; for they gave their lives in defense of the truth. "Follow Me," Jesus probably desired to take Peter aside for the purpose of speaking with him. Many think that Christ meant by this that Peter was to follow Him to the cross.

21. "What shall this man do?" "And this man what?" R. V. margin. "What is to become of him?" Must he partake of like sufferings, and testify his love by dying for Thee? This question, although dictated by love, should not have been asked. To Peter it was given to know what manly death he was to die, but it would not be best that this should be known in the case of every disciple of the apostle.

Helped a Poor Artist. The million left by Sam Lewis, the notorious London usurer, and the benefactions that have come to light since his death continue to be a nine-days' wonder among his acquaintances in London. Beginning his career as a money lender comparatively late and very humbly, he made money with marvelous rapidity. One reason for this was that he never lost any, or hardly ever, even at the gaming tables, where he was delighted to take his turn. To the poor people who constantly applied to him for loans he always replied that a poor person could not afford to borrow. An artist not long ago paid a visit to the financier and told his story over the cigar and glass of wine which Sam Lewis had always at hand. The artist's request was a modest one—he wanted only £50. "I could not afford to lend it to you," said the prince of usurers, "but I don't mind asking your acceptance of it"—and he handed the astonished applicant a £50 note.

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CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR TOPICS.

May 5—"Decision of Character." Rev. H. L. 15-16; Prov. iv., 23-27.

Scripture Verses.—Deut. v. 32, 33; xxvii, 14; Josh. i, 7; Isa. i, 16-20; Ps. 1: 1-6; I Cor. xvi, 13; Phil. i, 27; I, 11; 2 Thess. ii, 15; Eph. vi, 10-18; Col. i, 9-12.

LESSON THOUGHTS. "Be sure your's right, then go ahead." Decision, energy and perseverance mean strength—for good or evil, as the decision is for right or wrong.

As the athlete stretches every power to reach the goal, turning neither to the right hand nor to the left, so the true Christian character "forgetting those things which are behind and reaching forth to those things which are before," presses "toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."

SELECTIONS. Live for something! Have a purpose! And that purpose keep in view; Drifting like a homeless vessel 'Thou canst ne'er to self be true.

Half the wrecks that strew life's ocean if some star had been their guide, Might have now been riding safely, But they drifted with the tide.

Alexander, being asked how he had conquered the world, replied, "By not delaying." The man of decided character cannot bear to sit still among unexecuted decisions and unattempted projects. We wait to hear of his achievements, and we are confident we shall not wait long. It must have cost Caesar many anxious hours of deliberation before he decided to pass the Rubicon; but it is probable he suffered but few to elapse between the decision and the execution.

To character and success, two things, contradictory as they may seem, must go together—humble dependence and manly independence—humble dependence on God, and manly reliance on self.

CAM'S HORN BLASTS

HE consciousness of duty dispels the dread of consequences. He who shuts his eyes when it rains will never see the rainbow. It is no use praying for peace while you take cream on your pickles. No man does his duty till he has forgotten duty in the joy of love.

Only the Omniscient One could discover any Christianity in some churches.

There may be secret sins when we can hide the sin of the hand from the heart.

Some men rise in the world because they are light weight. Some Christians seek to demonstrate their wisdom on the basis of the proverb about the fool and his money.

If there were no listeners there would be no gossip. Education has never yet saved a man from being a fool.

They who fear the Lord are no longer afraid of him. He shall go before his enemy who can forego revenge.

A stereotyped religion cannot make a good impression. The habit of sin quickly congeals the river of conscience.

The Christian life must be either expressed or repressed. Balaam's ass is no argument for the inspiration of all its kind.

Forgetting the Lord's day is a sure step to leaving the Lord's way. The thermometer is a poor thing at which to warm your hands.

The fruits of love to man grow on the tree rooted in the love of God. A brave retreat may show greater courage than a foolhardy advance.

It is a poor plan to reprove a man for walking lame by knocking him down. The best way to overcome error is to emphasize the truth it ignores.

There can be no victory without an enemy. A young preacher is apt to be a dry-land pilot.

Baby's Picture. The trials that beset the amateur photographer are many, but the pure joy of obtaining a good picture now and then compensates him for frequent failures. "I've got the baby's photograph. I took it all myself, and it came out splendidly," said a ten-year-old enthusiast, presenting for grandmother's inspection a picture of a bed on which lay a small bundle covered with mosquito-netting. "Yes, dear, that's the baby on her mother's bed, sure enough," said grandmother, after a careful study of this "self-life" subject through her spectacles. "Yes'm," said the young photographer with pardonable pride. "Mother said I'd never be able to take her when she's awake 'cause she squirms so, but getting her asleep that way, and under the mosquito-netting, it was just as easy! And aren't the legs of the bed splendid and clear?"—Youths' Companion.

Coasting in Hawaii. The hillsides at Pacific Heights facing Nuuanu Valley is becoming a great resort for youngsters of all colors and of many conditions of prosperity, says the Honolulu Republican. The "kids" flock to place in droves. In emulation of the example set by their brothers of a colder clime these children, who probably have never seen snow, have constructed a coasting place down the steep incline. A sled is not necessary, and they don't have to wait for snow. Nature has provided the hillsides, and the long grass which grows on it, as well as the sled which is used. The latter is a palm leaf, which has been dried by the sun.

Maine's Government and Population. While the population of Maine increased during the last decade only from 651,986 to 694,466, or but about 5 per cent, the cost of the state government has nearly doubled during the last eight years.